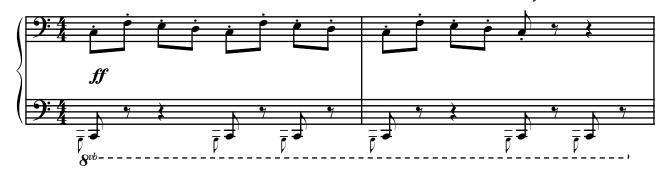
27. You Have Broken the Law

(Tagon, Quarrkant, Linea)

CUE: QUARRKANT: And so of course it wasn't long before....
TAGON: You have broken the law.

Insistent; slow throbbing $\sqrt{}$ = 74

QUARRKANT: I know, but I did so in the name of the Gospel. TAGON: So now the Law must break you.



LINEA: What's happening?!?

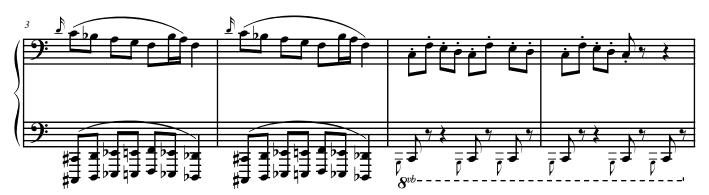
QUARRKANT: They're arresting me.

LINEA: Why?

QUARRKANT: I have thought thoughts they do not want me to think.

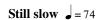
LINEA: Then un-think them.

QUARRKANT: Would that I could. Would that I could. I proclaim the Gospel of Three Dimensions and spherical manifestations infinitely superior to the Circles of Flatland whose Truth shall set me-(TAGON strikes QUARRKANT.)

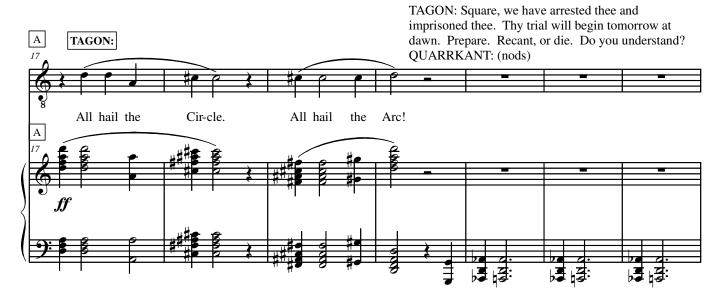


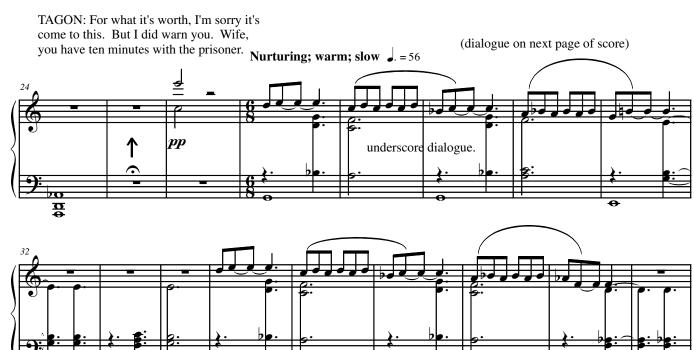


TAGON: Circles are the highest manifestation of all life. Out of necessity and anticipation of benefits to my descendents, I pledge to honor and protect the Constitution of Flatland and its devotion to the harmonious and inevitable advancement of its citizens as they as a society band together to eradicate the traitorous and anarchic who would seek to spread heresy and discontentment.









LINEA: Prison. QUARRKANT: Yes.

LINEA: Somehow I think...I can't help thinking this is somehow my fault.

QUARRKANT: And somehow I can't help but agree with you. LINEA: Oh, that's good. I like it when we agree. It means we're not disagreeing. Right?

QUARRKANT: I'm going to miss you. You make me laugh.

LINEA: And that's good?

QUARRKANT: The laughing part's good. The missing you...not as much. Listen, I want to make sure you understand.

LINEA: Oh, I do!

QUARRKANT: No, I haven't come to the part I don't think you-I'm going to be executed tomorrow.

LINEA: I know! It's exciting!

QUARRKANT: Do you know what being executed means?

LINEA: Something to do with medals and ribbons?

LINEA: Candy?

QUARRKANT: It means they're going to kill me. LINEA: Oh. But you'll be home in time for dinner?

QUARRKANT: No. LINEA: Breakfast?

QUARRKANT: No. You won't see me again after

tonight. I'll be dead. LINEA: Dead!

QUARRKANT: I'm sorry.

LINEA: I'll be alone.

QUARRKANT: You'll have our Sons.

LINEA: If we ever have any. But we won't have you.

QUARRKANT: No.

LINEA: That makes me sad.

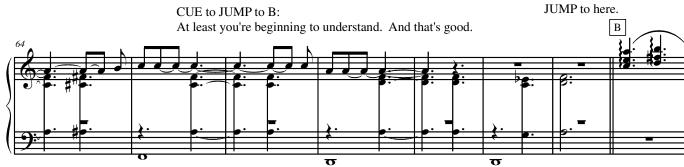
QUARRKANT: It makes me sad, too. But at least you're

beginning to understand. And that's good.



















LINEA: You'll be back in time for dinner, right? QUARRKANT: So close.

